Behind the House

Neko Case

At night I woke up crying in the lane behind the house
Ghosts wet and steaming by the time I figured it out
You didn't die in the fire
It was the flood that carried you from me
And the embers of your house still glowing
Making it hard to sleep
It's hard to breatheThere's not much room to go more crazy
A flaming sword above my head for all of you to see
Beware my girl, beware
Beware my girl, beware of these memories and what is real
What is realI walk this world forever in a dream
Or is this the land of living?
Or is this your way to tell me
That I couldn't save you
I couldn't save you

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/